Pearl Jam "Binaural"

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Don't feel like home Ease a little out And all these words alone is nothing like your poem Putting in and putting in Don't feel like methadone A scratching voice all alone is nothing like your baritone

It's nothing as it seems The little that he needs It's home The little that he sees Is nothing he concedes It's home

One uninvited chromosome A blanket like the ozone

It's nothing as it seems All that he needs It's home The little that he frees is nothing he believes

Saving up a sunny day

Something maybe two tone Anything of his own A chip off the corner stone Who's kidding? Rainy day A one way ticket headstone Occupations overthrown Whisper through a megaphone

It's nothing as it seems The little that he needs It's home The little that he sees is nothing he conceives It's home And all that he frees A little bittersweet It's home

It's nothing as it seems The little that you see it's home

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